

THE CITIZEN.

VOL. IV.

A Family Paper

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1903.

An Independent Weekly
Devoted to the
Interests of
THE HOME, FARM, & SCHOOL.
50 CENTS A YEAR.

Fifty cents a year.

NO. 35

IDEAS.

Trips help to save from tumbles.
It is better to set a good example
than to follow a bad one.

Some men's wisdom overflows because
their capacity is small.

The great business of each generation
is to train and provide for the next.

FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

The London Vegetarian Association
is feeding 6,000 children a week on
three course one penny dinners.

The special court at Dresden has
granted Crown Prince Frederick, of
Saxony, a divorce from Princess
Louise, who eloped with M. Giron. The
blame is officially placed on the
Princess.

Protocols have been signed by the
allied powers, England, Germany and
Italy, and the blockading vessels have
steamed away from the Venezuelan
ports. Eight creditor nations headed
by the United States and France will
oppose the preferential demands of
the allies before The Hague tribunal.

IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The legislatures of Illinois, Kansas,
Tennessee and Wisconsin favor the
election of United States senators by
the direct vote of the people.

The great blizzards in the North
west have been followed by intense
cold, the thermometer ranging from
25 to 96 degrees below zero.

Bill allowing Sunday baseball was
defeated in Indiana senate by action
of one member in keeping pledge to
his wife and refusing to vote.

General Booth, the Salvation army
chief, was paid high honors at Wash-
ington. Pres. Roosevelt and Senator
Hanna entertained in his honor.

The new Department of Commerce
has been created at Washington
which calls for another cabinet officer. George B. Cortelyou, at present
secretary to the President, has been
nominated for the new position, and
his nomination confirmed by the
Senate.

Lient General Nelson A. Miles,
commander of the U. S. army, and
party arrived in New York after a five
months' trip around the world. Gen
Miles was especially impressed with
the Japanese army and the Siberian
railroad.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY.

The holding of the State Encamp-
ment of the Grand Army of the
Republic Department of Kentucky has
been set for May 19 and 20 at Louis-
ville.

The commercial coal mined in Ken-
tucky during last year was 6,421,266
short tons, an increase of 1,096,551
tons over 1901. The output and in-
crease are the greatest for any year in
the State's history.

Chas. E. Sugg, county superintend-
ent of颍er on county, who has
announced himself as candidate for
State superintendent of Public In-
struction subject to the forthcoming
Democratic State primary, has the
strong and unqualified endorsement
of the papers of his county.

Following the example of the def-
fessor and Carroll county fiscal
courts, which appropriated \$3,000 and
\$200 respectively toward the \$100,000
St. Louis World's fair fund for the
Kentucky building and exhibit
the other fiscal courts over the State are
generally expected to donate liberally
to this fund at their next session.

Gen. Basil W. Duke, of Louisville,
who was recently offered a Federal
Circuit Judgeship by Pres. Roosevelt,
and declined because he was pledged
to support Mr. A. E. Wilson and
Judge DuRelle for the position, has
been released from the pledges, and
may again be offered the appointment.
He refuses to say whether he
would accept.

The building committee of the
Kentucky Exhibit Association has,
after two weeks careful study of the
102 drawings submitted to them by
architects, selected the drawing which
to their mind is the best of the whole
number for the Kentucky building at
the St. Louis World's fair. We ex-
pect in an early issue to give our read-
ers the privilege of looking at a pic-
ture of this building as it will appear
when finished. The building will cost
\$40,000.

A YEAR IN THE PHILIPPINES.

By PETER STANDAPER, Co. I, 28th Inf.
Special to THE CITIZEN.

Iligan, P. I., Dec. 23, 1902. I have now
had a year's experience in the
Philippines as a soldier and can look
back upon some hard times and some
good times.

On Dec. 13, 1901, we landed in the
Philippines at Bacoor, about six miles
from Manila. It was a strange sight to me to see the trees
and grass green and growing as in
the summer at home. We went from
Bacoor to Dasmariñas, about two and a
half miles distant.

I was expecting that we would have a battle with the
Filipinos at any time, but after we had been at Dasmariñas a week or two, I
decided there was no more danger
than there was at home plowing in
the oatfield. I very soon got acquainted
with all the natives in that neighborhood.
I learned to talk their language a little and began to have a
good time with them. Often I went
out hunting when I wasn't busy at
quarters, and stopped at one of their
bamboo shacks to get a lunch. They
would kill a chicken, and boil some
eggs and rice. Rice is their favorite
dish.

We were quartered at Dasmariñas
for four months without doing a
thing. We then started on a hike to
Batangas province in search of Gen
Malvar, one of the insurrectionist
generals.

A body of about 10,000
American soldiers were soon concen-
trated at Lepa, bent on capturing
Gen. Malvar, who was thought to be
hiding in the Labaw mountains with a
large force of insurrectionists. The
start was made at once. Hiking over
those big mountains put me in mind
of captured hunting in the mountains
of Kentucky. On this hike we saw
some of the terrible things which are
connected with war. Everything that
was standing in the shape of a house
or crop was burned, and men and
women and children were taken prisoners.
No less than 300,000 bushels of rice were burned.

The 1st sergeant, three or four other soldiers
and myself took a small bunch of prisoners
and thirteen women with all sizes
of children. When we camped that
night it was very cold, and before
morning the whole bunch died from
the exposure. We made natives carry
our grub and gathered up ponies
along the trails to carry our blankets,
leaving us nothing to carry except our
guns and 100 rounds of ammunition.
In this way we hiked for thirty-three
days over those trails and ravines, but
not an insurrectionist could we see.

Finally we gave it up, and returned
to where our garrison was stationed,
and remained there until Oct. 6.

We were then ordered to Mindanao
Island, about 600 miles from Manila.
Upon reaching Mindanao Island we
were stationed at Iligan. Major Bul-
lard's battalion of the 28th infantry,
which includes companies I, K, L and
M, and two companies of the 10th in
infantry, are now at work building a
road from here to Lake Mindanao.

The road will be 25 miles long, and is
through rocks and mountains. We
have already been working two months
and have only completed about
5 miles of it. In the five miles completed
there are fourteen bridges.

When finished to Lake Mindanao the
road will be of great benefit to the
natives and all those who have settled
or may settle here.

I do not believe that any more
American soldiers will be killed here
in battle for everything is calm and
quiet now. There are lots of wild
deer and wild boars here and about
400,000 monkeys. This is a good
corn country, and lots of watermelons
and sweet potatoes can be raised. The
timber here is fine—the trees ranging
from 100 to 200 ft. in height, and not
a knot to be seen.

I have a friend here from Berea by
the name of Fred Lumsford, who is
second cook in Company L. He is
getting supper now. Fred and I have
good times together talking about the
ups and downs we used to have in old
Jackson county. Fred says this three
years' experience in the army will
teach him to stay at home, where he
can get a good square meal once in a
while. I, too, shall be glad when my
time is out and I can come home and
go to work for myself, and not have
somebody to boss me around all the
time.

Subscribe for The Citizen.
A good paper 50 cents a year

FUN AND FACTS.

Woman's Eagle.

Husband—But, my dear, we can't afford to give a dinner party.

Wife—I know we can't, but if we don't give it everybody will know we can't afford it.—New York Evening Journal.

The Latest

T. A. Robinson has added the latest improved optical instrument for testing the eyes. He makes no mistakes.

The Month Test

"Why don't you try dieting to reduce your weight?"

"Dieting? Why, that's the way I got fat!"—New York Evening Journal.

Eggs and Hides.

J. H. Neff, opposite Joe's, Richmond, pays highest cash price for eggs and all kinds of hides.

The Standard.

"You can't judge a man by his clothes."

"No. If you desire to make a correct estimate of his importance get a look at his wood pile."

Something New.

T. A. Robinson, Richmond, has fitted up new optical parlors, where he will test your eyes free.

The Woman of to.

She—How did Alice happen to marry that man with one arm?

He—Oh, it's that crazy she has for restaurants. She thought he must be a bargain.—New York Times.

Dog Disease.

People owning dogs in the town of Berea will please call on the town marshal or E. L. Robinson, town clerk, and pay their license and receive tag.

If license is not paid at once and tags put on the dogs will be killed.

GREAT
SWEEP OUT
SALE.

A chance which you get only once in
two or three years. Don't miss the
chance.

Prices on Men's, Ladies', Misses
and Children's shoes cut as follows:

| | |
|--------|-----------------|
| \$3.50 | shoes at \$2.95 |
| 3.00 | " 2.65 |
| 2.50 | " 2.45 |
| 2.00 | " 1.65 |
| 1.50 | " 1.20 |
| 1.25 | " .95 |

See our counter of \$3, \$4 and \$5
shoes for \$1, \$1.50 and \$2.

Great reduction on Hats and Under-
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Not one pair in a thousand are free
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so slight that the wearing of glasses
is not necessary. In other cases the
temporary use of

EYEGLASSES OR SPECTACLES
will correct defects. A test will de-
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We carry a large assortment of eye-
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"I had a very severe sickness
that took off all my hair. I pur-
chased a bottle of Ayer's Hair
Vigor and it brought all my hair
back again."

W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, Ill.

One thing is certain—
Ayer's Hair Vigor makes
the hair grow. This is
because it is a hair food.
It feeds the hair and the
hair grows, that's all there
is to it. It stops falling
of the hair, too, and al-
ways restores color to
gray hair.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you,
send us one dollar and we will express
you a bottle. Send a small envelope
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Fashion says the up-to-date man should wear a white vest. It
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calls, parties, and every time or place that requires a man to look
his best.

Ours are the newest styles direct from New York, and are beauti-
ful garments at low prices.

</div

The Boy Giant Goes Skating on Thin Ice

Copyright, 1901, by Caroline Wetherell

Ah Grim longed to learn how to skate,
But Jack said: "With ice in this state?
Now, wait till I find
A pond to my mind,
For you are a terrible weight."

But Grim did not heed, as he should.
He made himself big skates of wood
And stole to the pond
The town just beyond,
O'er which skinned the whole neighborhood.



And rashly Ah Grim skated out.
The crowd gave a horrified shout.
The ice it was thin,
And all tumbled in,
Disturbing some sonorous trout.

And there had been drowning, 'twas clear,
Had not Grim, though trembling with fear,
Helped all to escape,
Though awful the scrape
When Jack of the thing chanced to hear.



How Did the Egg Get There?

Steep an egg in vinegar for some time, when the shell will become perfectly soft and pliable. It can then be put into a very small necked bottle. If water be afterward poured into the bottle, the egg will regain its proper shape and consistency and will proper many as to how it got into the bottle.

The Zoo Race.

The animals thought they would have a race.

The monkey was referee; The bull was stakeholder, for, as he said, It was his nature to be.

The camel got a hump on himself; The lion ran with might and mane;

The tiger stood off, for a beast of his stripe.

Was not to enter again.

The elephant took his trunk along

In case he won the prize;

The peacock was starter and missed no one.

For, you see, he was all eyes.

Some spotted the leopard for winner sure;

The old ones chose the gnu,

While those who leap to conclusions quick Bet on the kangaroo.

The ostrich plumed himself on his speed;

All tried the record track;

The hippopotamus blew his own horn;

But the giraffe he won by a neck.

—Baltimore American.

A Toy Electroscope.

Some very pretty experiments may be made with the simple apparatus herein described. An ingenious boy can make all the necessary preparations and without expense.

Get a piece of wire about six inches in length and bend two inches of it down at right angles. Then bend the other end also at right angles, but in a direction opposite to the first.

Place the upper horizontal branch of the wire on the rim of an ordinary glass tumbler and let it hang there so that the vertical part of the wire shall not touch the inside of the glass. Over the lower branch of the wire band a piece of tin foil and then place on top of the glass an ordinary tin plate.

Now when you have to do is to electrify the tin foil, and this you can do by rubbing the glass rod or a stick of sealing wax with a woolen cloth and holding it close to the tin plate, when the two ends of the tin foil will fly apart suddenly. This shows that you have electrified the foil by means of the electricity awakened in the glass rod or sealing wax by rubbing it.

THREE GATES OF GOLD.

If you are tempted to reveal A tale some one to you has told About another, make it pass.

Before you speak, three gates of gold.

These narrow gates.—first, "Is it true?"

Then "Is it needful?" in your mind.

Give truthful answer; and the next

is last and narrowest, "Is it kind?"

And if to reach your lips at last It passes through these gateways three, Then you may tell the tale, nor fear What the result of speech may be.

SELECTED.

Y. M. C. A. STATE CONVENTION.

Largest Ever Held in The South.

Special to The Citizen.

Lexington, Feb. 16.—The State Convention of the Young Men's Christian Association of Ky., which was held in Lexington, from the 12th to the 15th of this month, was the largest ever held in Kentucky or in any Southern State. The delegates representing associations in every section of the State numbered 520, and of these 171 were from college associations. On Friday night the student delegates, presided over by Dr. Wm. Goodell Frost, President of Berea College, held their special conference in the First Baptist Church. Stirring speeches were made by Dr. Frost and by Pres. Jenkins of Kentucky University and others. After the Conference an elegant banquet was given the delegates by the ladies of the church.

The various sessions of the Convention were every one intensely interesting and given up to the discussion of important topics. The Convention was addressed by such prominent men as Fred B. Smith of Chicago, L. D. Wishard of New York City and S. D. Gordou of Cleveland. (The people of Berea and vicinity remember with pleasure and profit the addresses given here by Mr. Gordon two years ago.) The music of the convention was furnished by the Henderson Male Chorus, one of the finest musical organizations of the South.

The culminating session of the Convention came Sunday afternoon in a meeting for men only, held in the opera house, and at which all the men in Lexington were urged to be present. In response to this invitation by three o'clock every seat was occupied. The meeting was addressed by Fred B. Smith on the subject "The Supper of Death," and for over two hours he held the closest attention of his audience. Not a man left the building. At the close of the services when the opportunity was given 95 men pressed forward and expressed their determination hereafter to live for Christ.

Outside of the Lexington association the association of Berea College sent the largest delegation, being represented by 20 students. Next Sunday will be observed as Kentucky Day, and every association in the State will listen to reports of the Convention as given by their delegates who were present.

THE REVIVAL.

With the evangelist, Rev. Howard W. Pope, of the Northfield Extension Work, the revival meetings were held Feb. 3 to 15. About 150 accepted Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour. The subjects used by the Evangelist were as follows:

TOPICS DAY SERVICES.

The Woman of Shunem. 11 Kings 4:8.

Our Debt to Mankind. Rom. 1:14.

Holding Out. Heb. 7:25.

Introducing Religion. Col. 3:16.

Wisdom of Soul Winning. John 15:16.

Eternal Life. John 17:3.

Prevailing Prayer. Gen. 32:26.

Double Portion Spirit. 2 Kings 2:9.

Winning Souls. Act 17:30.

Filling of the Holy Spirit. Acts 1:8.

Personal Work. John 1:46.

Grace Conquering our Infirmitiess. Acts 3:6.

The Church in Ephesians.

TOPICS NIGHT SERVICES.

Necessity of Faith: Contrast Matt. 13:58 and Mark 7:26.

The Deceitful Heart. Jer. 17:9.

Sin Finding Us Out. Num. 32:23.

Justification. Rom. 5:1.

God's Attitude towards Ungodly. Heb. 12:29.

Conversion. Matt. 18:3.

Christ at the Door. Rev. 3:20.

Regeneration. John 3:3.

Great Things: Love, Salvation and Grief Fixed.

Two Opinions. 1 Kings 18:21.

Classes at the Crucifixion. Luke 23:35.

The Great White Throne. Rev. 20:11, 12.

THE HOME.

AUNT JEMIMA'S VIEWS.

"Well," said Aunt Jemima, coming in one day and unrolling her knitting as she sat down. "I've been visiting and I've come home with a bad taste in my mouth. 'Twasn't anything I ate that made it either, for I must say Samantha Jones is about as good a cook as you ever see. No, the dinner was mighty nice, but 'twas the talk."

"The talk, Aunt Jemima," I exclaimed with horror. "Why, I know Samantha Jones would never use any bad language and her husband never swears nor lets the boys."

"Oh, their language was all proper enough. 'Twas just what they said. Couldn't mention anyone but that they had something bad to say about him. If they didn't know anything mean, they'd guess folks didn't know all about him yet. It just naturally riles me to hear every one run down so."

"I don't see why people can't pick out the good things in their neighbors to talk about and just keep still about the bad ones. The sun does a heap of good, if he does have some spots on him; and maybe he feels worse about them than anyone else does. Now instead of telling me about Billy Smith getting drunk last Saturday, why couldn't Lem Jones tell me what a good worker Billy is and how good he is about helping his mother, and then just go quietly to Billy and have a nice kind talk with him about his drinking and tell him how it would break his mother's heart for him to take to bad ways. That's the way my Bible reads out any rate."

"But no, it just went on that way all day,—what this one did, what he oughtn't to and what that one didn't do that he ought, till I'm all wore out. I do hate gossiping like pizen."

"Aunt Jemima," said I, as she paused for breath, "who is talking about their neighbors now?"

"Well," returned the old lady, "I've done some mighty good preaching, if I haven't been doing much practicing. And, at any rate, Samantha Jones is a powerful good cook."

JENNIE LESTER HILL.

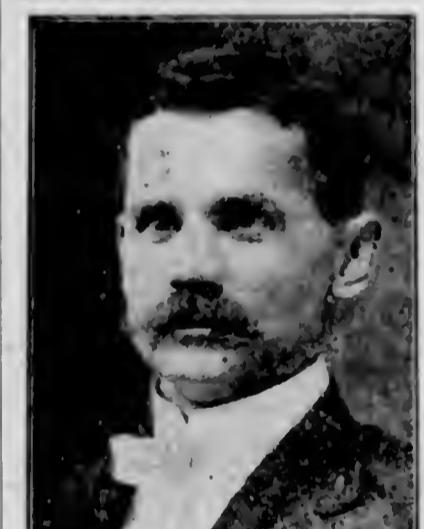
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

WEATHER BUREAU

Voluntary Observers Meteorological Record for week, ending February 17, 1901, at Berea Station.

| | |
|-------------------|-------------|
| Maximum 67° | February 13 |
| Minimum 3° | February 17 |
| Rainfall 2.92 in. | |
| Snowfall 6 in. | Feb. 16. |

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WILL C. GAMBLE.

Berea, Madison County, Ky.

THE SCHOOL.

LETTERS TO TEACHERS.

NO. III.

An excellent way to begin a school is to make an occasion of the first day. Invite the patrons of the district, have a program, and invite each one to take some part. The children will also have their parts upon the program, songs may be sung, recitation or two given, and remarks made by the patrons upon the topics previously given out by the teacher.

These topics should be on educational lines, as for example—the importance of regular attendance, promptness, attention to studies, care of books, and other like subjects. The principle speech should be made by the teacher, who will call attention to the points made by the patrons. In this way you will lead them to say first the things that you wanted said in regard to attendance, giving you an opportunity to emphasize and enlarge. It is well known that patrons are often careless about the attendance and promptness of the children, and this may be a valuable lesson to them as well as to the school. You can appeal directly to the parents to encourage regular attendance, to have the children there on time in the morning and not allow them to stay at home upon frivolous pretenses. You can call attention to the scarcity of books and the poor economy of sending children to school without plenty of material to work with. As it would not be good economy for a farmer to employ a hand and send him out to the field to work without the proper tools, so it is a grievous waste to send children to school and lose the precious hours of youth for lack of a few books that would cost only a dollar or two at most.

Think carefully over the needs of this particular school, and let them be clearly seen by the patrons. Have your appeals indorsed by one or more of the most influential men or women of the district, and you will not fail to arouse interest and secure good results. This program may be carried out in the forenoon. The afternoon may be devoted to the organization of the school and classes, after which the children may be allowed to go home. The next day every thing is ready for the regular work of the term and school moves with a dispatch and earnestness that promises well. It only remains for the teacher to keep up his enthusiasm and zeal.

J. W. DINSMORE.

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The Citizen

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How do you spend your money?

Are you saving it in a way to receive substantial benefit? Are you laying aside something for a "rainy day"? If not you will never have a better time to begin than now. To get quickly started begin the easiest way; come to

The Berea Banking Company,

And open an account. Do not wait for a large sum, for it may never come; just deposit whatever you have to spare, no matter how small the amount. We will gladly assist you in getting started.

Berea College

Founded 1855

PLACES THE BEST EDUCATION IN REACH OF ALL.

Over 40 Teachers and 900 Students (from 26 States). Largest College Library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

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Trade Schools—Carpentry, Printing, Housework, Nursing (two years).

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College Courses—Literary, Scientific, Classical, leading to Baccalaureate degrees.

Music—Choral (free), Reed Organ, Vocal, Piano, Theory.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII, FIRST QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, FEB. 22.

Text of the lesson, 1 Cor. viii—Memory Verses, 1-3—Golden Text, 1 Cor. xiii, 13—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stevens.

[Copyright, 1892, by American Press Association.] 1-3. Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels and have not love it become no sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal.

In the next two verses he says that no manner of testimony or service minnows to anything apart from love. As "love" and not "charity" is the proper word, and it is so translated in the B. V., we will use it through this lesson. These first three verses might be summarized as: Love versus prophecies, tongues, knowledge, faith, goods, etc., and the whole chapter might be entitled, Love contrasted, unloved, defended. It is said to be the only chapter in all Paul's epistles that does not mention Jesus in one or other of his titles, but it is a portrait so wonderful that one cannot fail to recognize the likeness even without the name. The Lord Jesus combined all in Himself, the picture is His and without Him we are nothing and can do nothing (Rom. viii, 18; John xv, 5). Until we are born again and thus become children of God nothing counts that we do, for "they that are in the flesh cannot please God" (Rom. viii, 8). Then after we are born again only that which God works in us will count, as we saw in last week's lesson, and "God is love" (1 John iv, 8, 16). Note the oft-repeated I, I, I of these verses and contrast Gal. ii, 20; 1 Cor. xv, 10; "Not I, but Christ who liveth in me"; "Not I, but the grace of God which was with me."

5. Love suffereth long and is kind; love suffereth not evil; but itself is not puffed up; death doth not have dominion; it is not easily provoked; thinketh no evil.

What a perfectly beautiful section we have in these four verses, two of which we have quoted. Such love was never fully seen on earth except in Christ Jesus, and only as He lives and lives in us can it be reproduced. Try to imagine a person who always patient, never in word or look or act unkind, never in any way jealous or self-seeking, never under any circumstances provoked (1 Cor. xiii), never thinking or saying evil of any one, upholding only in things true and lovely and always meekly bearing, patiently enduring and ever hoping for the best, with a firm faith in God. It is too altogether lovely to come from earth, and it is not of earth; it is wholly heavenly. It is a description of Him who came down from heaven, who while He lived on earth for over thirty years was at the same time in heaven (John iii, 13), of whom it is written, "Verily, He is altogether lovely" (8 of Sol. v, 16).

6. Love suffereth not whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge it shall vanish away.

He says, "I am the Lord, I change not" (Mal. iii, 6). He who says "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee" is the One who said, "I have loved thee with an everlasting love." And He is the same yesterday, today and forever (Heb. xiii, 8, 8; Jer. xxvii, 3). There will be no more need of prophecy, for every prophecy shall have been fulfilled. There shall be but one language, and all we now know by the word of God shall be actually realized in the kingdom.

9. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when that which is perfect is come then that which is in part shall be done away.

All that we know is found in the word of God, and there is to every statement and truth in such breadth and length and depth and height that we shall never while here grasp fully all that there is in any instance of the Spirit. We may well say concerning all we have as yet learned, "Lo, these are but the outskirts of His ways, and how small a whisper do we hear of Him" (Job xxvii, 11, 12, 13). "The path of the just is as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day" (Prov. iv, 18).

10. For now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face; now I know in part, but then shall I know even as I am known.

When once the light and glory of heaven shine in our souls, the things which once occupied and interested us seem as the toys of childhood, and we wonder how we could ever have wasted our time on them. Yet all our knowledge is but partial. It doth not yet appear what we shall be, and not till He shall appear shall we be like Him (1 John iii, 2). The question is often asked, Shall we know each other in heaven? Is not the answer found here? We do not know any one fully here, but we shall know them fully there, and those whom we know here we shall surely know better there. It refers to people as well as to transits. As Peter knew Moses and Elijah without an introduction, so I believe it shall be.

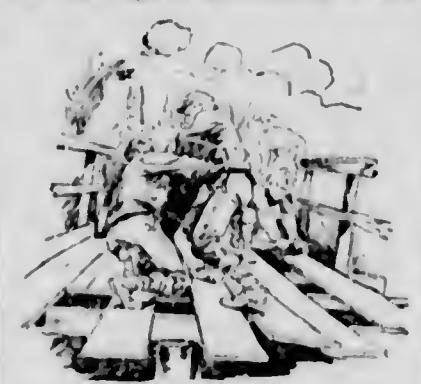
13. And now almighty faith, hope, love, these three, but the greatest of these is love.

Faith looks to the great sacrifice for pardon, love to a risen Christ gives as fellowship with Him in suffering and service, while hope looks to His coming again. In 1 Thess. i, 3, 9, 10, we see how they turned to God from idols to serve the living and true God and to wait for His Son from heaven, and so we read of their work of faith, labor of love and patience of hope. The love of God is the greatest thing we ever heard of, the greatest thing ever seen on earth (John iii, 16; 1 John iii, 16; 1 John v, 8), and yet of all things the least understood or appreciated. On our part the greatest thing is faith, for without faith it is impossible to please God (Heb. xi, 6), but love is the foundation of our faith, as it is written, "We have known and believed the love which God hath to us" (1 John iv, 16).



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Atter imparting his information Maynard went to his own camp, called for his horse, and, mounting on his saber and pistol rode back to the camp he had left. He arrived just in time to join a reconnoitering party starting to ride over the ridge in the direction of Ringold.


Tearing up the flooring

gold. Being in a private's uniform, he was not recognized by the men—his appearance was much changed by the loss of his beard—and fell in with the last files as though he belonged to the trooper.

The squadron trotted up the road leading through a gap to the ridge and stood on a summit overlooking the Pea Vine valley.

By the light of day Maynard looked down upon the landscape he had seen a few hours before; but, ah, how changed! Ten thousand men in gray were coming across the valley.

It is a solemn sight at any time to see an army moving to strike a blow. There was something in the silent movement—too far for him to hear the tramp of the men advancing over the intervening space, still wearing their smoky robes of green—to remind him of a thundercloud rising in a clear sky.

There were compact columns of infantry steadily marching, while on either bank cavalry moved forward, head up like a troop of lions over jungle. Occasionally there came a confusion of distant sounds—orders—mere murmurings preceding the storm. The advancing host seemed rather a troop of specters, moving with the wind, an army of malicious spirits coming to scatter a plague from their still silent weapons.

This fancy vanished with the first few shots from the skirmishers. They were too red, too spiteful, to attribute to any but human agencies. Black goes the thin line of blue before the scattered Confederates in advance, supported by thick columns of dusky gray. No skirmish line would dare to stand against those columns coming silently, not yet in presence of a few worthy of a valley.

Suddenly there is a rumbling, shouting, a lashing of horses in Maynard's rear. Turning, he sees a Union battery, drawn by horses, galloping up the slope from the bridge. Dashing into position, the horses are swaying around, pointing the masses of cannoneers toward the advancing host. The guns are unlimbered. There is a boom, followed by a shriek of shell shriek toward the heavens and dropping with a sound like an exploding rocket over one of the advancing columns.

The shot produces a cleavage in the disposition of the closely packed Confederates as a turn of a kaleidoscope alters the combination of colors. The closed columns halt, quickly extend wings on either side, joining tips, and while deploying, resembling the continued line, from tip to tip, of some long distant bird. Now they are in line of battle and once more move forward, while the Union battery drops shells in their extended and less vulnerable ranks. Marching over open fields, crossing gullies, now lost in a wood, to appear upon its other edge, bisecting creek and road, a slowly drawing out, a line of the "ribbed sea sand," a streak of dust before a rising wind, the southerners move steadily forward. Before them the Union outposts give way, retreating under cover of their guns.

What are these funeral-looking wagons driving up and being stationed at different points, those men, with a strip of red flannel about their arms, senturing themselves over the field? To the young enthusiast for war in the distance, who has been impatient to see a battle, these wagons, these men marked with red, competing the ambulance corps, getting ready to take care of dead who have not yet been killed, wounded who have not yet been hit, bring the first realization of what war means. There is none of the harsh music of battle about these grim-looking wagons, these men waiting for victims, to bring on the eye and send the blood coursing through the veins. They go about their work in a methodical fashion that dampens ardor as water quenches fire. They mock a soldier's ambition for glory. There is something in the calculation, the preparation, to remind him that, after all, the gold lace, the feathers, the martial music, are but to cause him, like the pampered sacrifice, to forget what he is for—to be shot.

But Mark Maynard was a veteran and had seen all this before. He gave the ambulance corps a single glance, and then, looking toward a group of Union officers partly concealed from him by the smoke of the battery, saw one of them, with the stars of a brigadier general on his shoulder, peer northward through a field-glass. Turning his eyes in the same direction, he could see a light cloud rising west of Ringold. He watched it and observed that one end of it was trembling toward a ford, north of Reed's ridge. The officer said, "Leave these ranks."

The moon is lighting up the field, the woods, the summits of the two ridges inclosing the valley of the Chickamauga and 100,000 soldiers. The air is cold

and crisp, and myriads of campfires are scattered over the valley as reflection of the starry heavens upon the bosom of a lake. All night the moon gleams upon the steel of the two sleepless armies—the Confederates pushing across the Chickamauga, the Unionists marching to cover their unprotected left. Many a soldier casts his eye up into the serene heavens and remarks the queen of night looking down upon him, so pale, so cold, so dead, as if in mockery of his own inactivity and prophecies of what may come for him on the morrow.

There is a quick halting of guns, and skirmishers, cavalry, gunners, all hurry back over the ridge. At the bridge they find two regiments ready for any duty to which they may be assigned. They are directed to hold the ford while the column of dust is moving. Protected in that direction, the force at the bridge awaits more confidently the coming of the advancing Confederates.

They have not long to wait. The skirmishers, a thin line of gray, are soon seen scurrying over the ridge like light-entertaining clouds before a "white equin." The main line of gray is still tramping over the Pea Vine valley, keeping the slow pace of their heavy guns. The Union men do not wait for the stronger force. They turn upon the skirmishers and drive them back through the gap to their more slowly moving comrades.

From the eastward comes the tramp of dust covered men in line. At their head rides one who before the sun twice sets is to make first rank among the heroes of Chickamauga. Thomas is leading his men from a distant point far beyond Crittenden to the exposed left and rear, to the Chattanooga road—the road commanding the line of communication of the Army of the Cumberland. It is a long forced march, for the time is short and the distance is great.

Mark Maynard, following with the rest, soon again found himself on the ridge. There, to the valley below, was the line of battle he had seen, but nearer, a crescent shaped line extending from the bank of the creek above the ford across the northern end of the ridge into the Pea Vine valley. Battleflags appeared above the line at regular intervals. Each one of 15 flags Maynard counted, indicating a regiment. He knew that the little Union force east of the Chickamauga could not stand against what appeared to be at least a division of infantry, with a very strong force of cavalry. Nor was he wrong.

The seige swing round as if moved by the arms of a Titan, mowing with its sharp edge the opposing Unionists. They were sent flying back to the bridge and hurriedly put themselves into a position to defend it.

They are ready for the storm when it breaks, meeting it with artillery and charges of cavalry. The Confederates are driven, but by this time their artillery has been got forward and posted at a point north of the bridge, where it can sweep the valley of the creek, the bridge and these whose purpose it is to defend it.

Now there is imminent danger. Will the little force on the east bank get over, or will it be cut off and captured by these overwhelming Confederates? It can only be saved by one portion changing the enemy while the others are moving by two (the bridge will stand no more) across the structure.

Among those who charged and recharged to keep off the gray coats swarming upon them on that eventful morning, laying upon them that awful doom, was Mark Maynard. He was ever present, but by this time the respect of men and soldiers, the respect of the men of his regiment, was forgotten. He was the officer of the regiment with which he fought recognized him. The two had been at enmity.

Maynard turned, saw that he was addressed and who addressed him. Throwing down his hat, he rode away. Again he was tramping through a cornfield on the flank of a regiment when he saw a division general inspecting the men as they passed forward to an attack. He recognized the general who had sent the spy to him. Their eyes met. Maynard had by this time come to see through the device by which the other had led him into his present position and regarded the officer steadily. The man turned his horse's head and galloped away. There was one man in the army who did not care to look him in the eye.

The day passed with a succession of blows upon an army still too "stringent" for its own good. But they were still successfully resisted. Whenever a place was weak some brigade or division was sent to strengthen it, usually leaving a place where it had been. But all points were strengthened in time. All damage repaired, at least the damage on which hung death. The damage to the dead and thrusting wounded scattered along the line for miles could never be repaired. It could be counted and laid down accurately in the official reports, but who can count or repair the hearts broken with every change, every defense?

And so the sun went down over a field on which there was no victory, no defeat, only suffering and death.

through the lines. "You are thinking of home, my boy," muttered Maynard and pushed on. An officer lay in his path and begged him for what the wounded graves—ever—water. Maynard rode along limping for a stream or a spring. At last he found what he sought, and filling a canteen rode back to where the man lay. He was dead. In his hand he held a picture of wife and two little children. Within hearing of the beginning in front and shells cutting the trees above him he had passed from the harshest through the gentlest of human feelings to the eternal peace.

Riding on, Maynard met an officer he had known intimately. Without thought of his altered condition the degraded colonel waved his hand in salute and cried out, "How goes the battle, major?" The officer passed by with a look which Maynard never forgot. It sent the hot blood mounting to his cheeks. He could have beaten the man's skull with his saber. But there was no need of that. Was there not an enemy at the front? Yes, and there was death. He dashed on and arrived at one of the hottest points on the left just as a line of cavalry was moving to a charge.

Joining them, he rode down into a storm so wild, so fierce, so full of destruction that surely he thought the evicted death must come. But the gaps in the ranks were to his right, to his left, anywhere, everywhere, except where he rode. And when the troopers with whom he fought came out of the fight, Mark Maynard was still among the living.

He opened the battle of Saturday, Sept. 13. Throughout that day Maynard rode wherever he saw that grand specter hover. At times he was with the cavalry, at times he would dismount, and leaving his horse in the rear go forward with a musket. On one occasion, catching the enthusiasm of battle, he was forgetting his mishaps when the officer of the regiment with which he fought recognized him. The two had been at enmity.

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CHAPTER XXIV.

COMING OF THE RESURSES.

The night has come again. The smoke has rolled away from the battlefield of Chickamauga. There is neither sound of cannon nor musketry, except here and there an occasional picket firing. There is another sound within the dark forest where Thomas' men are resting—the sound of the woodchopper's ax. The commander in chief of the Confederates hears it and knows, with a general's quick perception, that another chance of destroying his enemy is passing. He cannot enter the forest at the dead of night to stop that chopping, and he knows as he hears hundreds of axes replacing the more appalling sounds of the day with the clatter of their blades, and now and again some great tree crashing through its neighbors, that by morning his enemy will be entrenched behind breastworks.

Maynard bivouacked on Thomas' line. The two armies lay too near to each other to light telltale campfires, and as all equipment had been sent to the rear and blankets were sent the men slept the night shivering. The wood was too thick to see anything above the lower branches. The men needed sleep, but it would be easy to sleep on the battlefield as in the continuous clatter of those axes. Besides, darkness had come upon the whole army. It was an anxious night to the generals, and the men perforce took the soliloquies of the commandants. It was known that the enemy had been reinforced from Virginia, Knoxville and other points. It was rumored that Burnside was coming, but Burnside did not come. To natural fatigue was added that more appalling weariness of being constantly in the presence of death at the certainty that when the soldier should rise in the morning the grim specter would rise with him to haunt him for another day.

There is a streak of gray in the east. The commander in chief of the men in gray listens for the sound of guns in the heads of these he has ordered to begin the attack at daylight and which are to be signal for others. The streak broadens; day comes; the sun rises; it is 8 o'clock. Still all is silent along the line. It is only a mistake, only an order not received or unexecuted by the general who was to lead off, but in that mistake is involved possible failure. With all the vaunted generalship on the field of battle what is it, after all, that turns the tide except the mistakes?

Mark Maynard on that Sunday morning was lying with his body in the dirt and his head on the root of a tree. He dreamed that he had just come in from

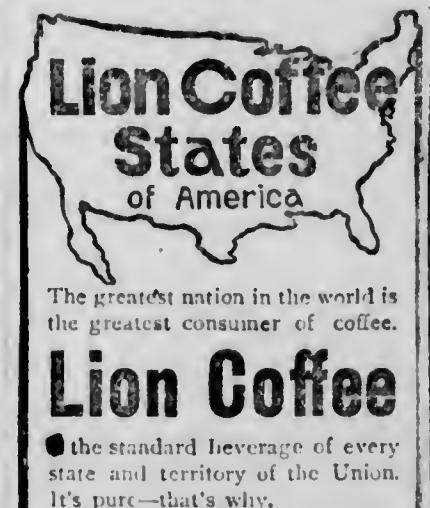
making a charge at the head of his brigade and was approaching his commander to report a glorious success; that the general said to him after thanking him for his achievement, "General, it will give me pleasure to recommend you for promotion to the rank of brigadier."

"General!"

He awoke and saw Jakey Slack looking down on him. It was he who had spoken the word "General!"

"General," said Jakey as he saw his friend's eyes open, "it's been a hard fight."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



Causes a weak body and invites its disease. Koolol Dyspepsia Cure cures and strengthens the stomach, and wards off and overcomes disease. J. H. Taylor, a prominent merchant, of Christoval, Tex., says: "I could not eat because of a weak stomach. I lost all strength and ran down in weight. All that money could do was done, but all hope of recovery vanished. Hearing of some wonderful cures effected by use of Koolol, I inclined to try it. The first bottle benefited me, and after taking four bottles I am fully restored to my natural strength, weight and health." For sale by East End Drug Co.



Will Make Affidavit

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Rev. H. F. Autlick has gone to DeMossville for a week before returning to Louisville.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hayes, on Thursday morning, Feb. 12, a fine ten-pound baby boy.

Mrs. A. T. Fish and daughter Adie were among the visitors in Richmond on Friday last.

Malcolm Miller and Dan Brock came over from our county seat on business Saturday.

Baptism will be administered at the Tabernacle next Sunday at 3 o'clock p.m. by Rev. G. A. Burgess.

P. M. Pope, of Richmond, was in Berea last Thursday on business, and registered at the Central Hotel.

Mrs. Wm. G. Frost attended the Y. M. C. A. State Convention at Lexington, returning Saturday.

Prof. H. M. Jones will address the student body Sunday night on the subject, "What I saw at Tuskegee."

Rev. Howard W. Pope went from here to Kirksville, Mo., where he will conduct a series of union revival meetings.

Samuel Day and C. F. Jennings, subscribers for THE CITIZEN from Wallaceton, paid a visit to this office Saturday.

Pres. Wm. G. Frost delivered a patriotic address before the Congregational Club of Cleveland and vicinity on Monday.

Miss Armstrong and Miss Bessie Armstrong, of Hickory Plains, spent Saturday evening with Mrs. Hoag, matron of Ladies Hall.

Dr. Thad Tou Velle, brother of Mrs. C. L. Hanson, and the leading dentist of Celina, O., spent the latter part of last week a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hanson.

The fourth number of the lyceum course will occur next Monday night, when Milton W. Brown will deliver his highly commended lecture, "Bans of Gold."

John Donley, one of our printing office force, was called to his home at Alexis, Ill., Wednesday on account of the serious illness of his brother George.

Miss Martha Gamble left Wednesday morning after a three weeks' visit here. She stops in Ellington, Ill., for a time before returning to her home in Alexis.

J. T. Bowling, who has been attending the Business College at Lexington, came here this week, and will spend a month visiting with his sister, Mrs. Roberts, on Jackson street.

Prof. H. M. Jones and Mrs. S. L. Hoag left Monday for Tuskegee, Ala., where they will be in attendance upon the annual conference. Prof. Jones will pay visits to Atlanta and Talladega before returning to Berea.

Mr. M. L. Spink, editor and manager of the Charderville Times, Charderville, Ill., and formerly foreman in the printing office here, arrived Sunday night for a brief visit with his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Barrette. Mrs. Spink and little son Harry have been guests at the Barrette home for the last month.

Louis C. Karpinski has just been granted the degree of Doctor of Philosophy by the Imperial University of Strassburg, Germany. Dr. Karpinski was a tutor in Berea College '97 to '99, and his many Berea friends heartily congratulate him on attaining to this much-prized degree.

The different kinds of weather we have experienced since our last issue have been a plenty. Thursday and Friday would have done credit to June; Saturday, Sunday and Monday forenoon $3\frac{1}{2}$ in. of rain fell; Monday afternoon brought a blizzard; Monday night 7 inches of snow; Tuesday morning and Wednesday night intense cold, with thermometer 12 degrees below zero. The variation in temperature during the week was 73 degrees.

COLLEGE ITEMS.

Prentis Floyd has been called home on account of a death in his family.

Word has been received here of the death of the sick brother of Miss Grace Maiden. He lingered but a few days after she reached her home.

Joint debate between Phi Delta and Alpha Zeta Literary Societies Friday night at 7:30 in the Tabernacle. Both teams feel confident of victory. Come out and encourage your favorite society. Admission 15c, or two for a quarter.

Work is beginning on the Quinquennial Catalogue, and Secretary W. C. Gumble is desirous that all former students send their names and ad-

dress to him at once. If a graduate of any department please state of what one and date of graduation.

The mountain society, which meets in the A Intermediate building every Friday evening at 3:30, is progressing nicely. The outlook for its future prosperity is splendid, and a cordial invitation is extended to all who wish to attend, and especially every student who is from the mountains.

On Tuesday night Prof. J. W. Dinsmore delivered a most interesting, instructive and entertaining lecture on Robert Burns before the students of the Collegiate department. Prof. Dinsmore brings no undue prejudice, either for or against Burns, to his subject, and so treated it in a judicial manner throughout. He showed himself wholly conversant with the life works and characteristics of Burns, and was especially happy in his selections of the author's poems for quotation. No one could hear this lecture without greatly adding to his knowledge and appreciation of Robert Burns.

The Young Men's Christian Association was represented at the State Convention held at Lexington by 20 delegates, as follows: H. H. Clark, Arthur Dailey, W. N. Burch, Taylor Gabbard, Carl Hunt, B. H. Fee, Wesley Frost, Stanley Damon, Jasper Huff, G. R. Roberts, G. D. Weiman, J. R. Young, H. M. Racer, J. H. Pinkard, C. W. Kise, Orr, Clover, R. E. Hatch, E. P. Landphair, Albert Hopson and Seward Marsh. They left here early Thursday morning and returned home Monday afternoon. They were entertained in the homes of Lexington, and all speak in the highest terms of the hospitality of the Lexington people and all of their treatment in general. (See full account of Convention in another column.)

WOOD FOR BEREA COLLEGE.

Contracts for the supply of wood for Berea College for the coming year are now being assigned by the Treasurer. \$1.75 per cord will be paid for sound body wood delivered at the College buildings. Persons wishing to furnish wood should see the Treasurer and secure a contract before it is all assigned.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BREATHITT COUNTY.

JACKSON.

Some copies of your paper make their way to our postoffice, and we delight in reading them very much.—Jackson is a nice mountain town of 1,500 inhabitants. Quite a lot of business is done here, such as mercantile business, lumber, staves, cross ties and coal. We have a telephone system, a good bank, some two or three wholesale stores, besides the retail stores. Our sawmills cut 50,000 feet of lumber per day. Our tie and slate elevators, planing mills, etc., do a good business.—Mr. E. C. Jones, who worked for the Knoxville Nursery company, of Knoxville, Tenn., last year, made contract with said company for another year. Eli is a hustler, and his company knows it by the amount of business he did for them last year.—Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Bailey are both very sick at this writing, former with dropsy and the latter with fever.—Mrs. Lizzie Combs, of Louisville, arrived here last week, called to the bedside of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Bailey.—E. C. Jones was in Lexington several days recently on business for his company.—Miss Nannie Crawford, of Athol, visited her sister, Mrs. George Callie last week.—Wm. Hays, of Lane, Wolfe county, was in town last week.—E. C. Jones has received notice from Berea that his little daughter Stella, who is there in College, has had the measles. We are glad to learn that she got along nicely, and is now about well again, for everybody here loves Stella.—We have two weekly newspapers published in Jackson, and there is another one to start soon.

MADISON COUNTY.

DREYFUS.

Quite a large crowd from this place attended County Court at Richmond, J. M. Sandlin, formerly of this place, but now of Valley View, was here a short time ago, looking after his business.—Miss Lizzie Foley, of Mote, visited Miss Sallie Lain recently.—Miss Sallie Young, of this place, visited at Jackson last week.—Mrs. J. C. Powell visited her brother, Dr. Sandlin, of Richmond, on court day.

OUR COUNTY NEWS.

Rose were married at the home of the bride Thursday. Success to Frank and his "angel."—Jas. Carr, of Laurel county, passed through here the 5th on his way to Valley View, where he will move soon.—W. T. Francis, our hustling fruit tree agent, was in our midst last week.—James and Green Lakes, of Evergreen, were visiting here the first of the month.—Owen Lakes returned from the mountains with a nice drove of hogs recently.—Services were held at the Christian church Sunday the 15th by Rev. Green, of Kingston.

Rural free delivery mail route No. 1 for Madison county was established last week out of Richmond. It is about 25 miles in length, and mail will be delivered free to 700 people daily.

Whites Station has again become a regular station of the Louisville & Nashville railroad. The depot there had been closed for some time owing to insufficient business. John McWilliams has been appointed agent.

It is reported that Gen. Cassius M. Clay is becoming quite feeble, and that Mrs. Dora Clay Brock, his former child-wife has gone to Whitehall with her husband, Mr. Riley Brock, to care for him through his declining days.

ORDINANCE.

Berea, Ky., Feb. 9, '03.
The Town Board of Trustees of the town of Berea, Ky., do ordain as follows:

That bids for the sale of the franchise for the period of twenty (20) years for erecting, maintaining and operating a telephone system and exchange in the Town of Berea, Ky., and the use of streets, alleys, avenues, parks, squares and other public places in said town for that purpose be advertised for in THE CITIZEN, a newspaper, published in Berea, Ky.; that bids be received for the purchase of said franchise rights, etc., at the meeting place of said board of trustees of the town of Berea, Ky., while in session at its regular monthly meeting on the night of March 9, 1903.

That bids for the sale of the franchise for the period of twenty (20) years for erecting, maintaining and operating a telephone system and exchange in the Town of Berea, Ky., and the use of streets, alleys, avenues, parks, squares and other public places in said town for that purpose be advertised for in THE CITIZEN, a newspaper, published in Berea, Ky.; that bids be received for the purchase of said franchise rights, etc., at the meeting place of said board of trustees of the town of Berea, Ky., while in session at its regular monthly meeting on the night of March 9, 1903.

The town board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

S. E. Welch, Chairman.

E. L. Robinson, City Clerk.

REPAIR THAT LOOM.

Berea College has secured a market for homespun and home-woven goods, such as bed coverlets, linen, dress linsey, jeans, blankets, etc., at following prices:

Coverlets, \$4 to \$6; Linen, 40 to 50 cents a yard; Dress Linsey, 50 cents a yard; Jeans, 60 cents a yard; Blankets, natural brown wool or bark dyed, \$3 a pair.

White linsey and white blankets are not in demand only on orders. Coverlets must be 2 yards (72 inches) wide, and 2½ yards (90 inches) long. All dyes used must be old fashioned home-made dyes.

Any woman who wants to sell coverlets or homespun to Berea College should find out what the College wants before beginning to weave or spin. For information apply in person or by letter to

Mrs. Hettie W. Graham, Berea, Ky.

The Citizen
FIFTY CENTS A YEAR

WE ARE BETTER PREPARED

THAN EVER TO

Repair or Paint
Your Vehicle.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

A FULL LINE OF

Buggies, Surries,
ROAD WAGONS AND
FRAZIER CARTS.

Kentucky Carriage
Works.

C. F. HIGGINS, Prop.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
The only positive cure for blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, cuts, burns, bruises, eczema and all abrasions of the skin. DeWitt's is the only Witch Hazel Salve that is made from the pure, unadulterated witch hazel—all others are counterfeits. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is made to cure—counterfeits are made to sell. For sale by East End Drug Co.

THE MARKETS.

AS REPORTED BY
A. G. NORMAN & CO.,
CINCINNATI, February 17.

CATTLE—Common, \$2.00 @ \$1.90

" Butchers, 3.15 @ 3.90

" Shippers, 4.15 @ 4.60

" Choice, 6.50 @ 7.10

" Large Common, 1.00 @ 5.00

" Hogs—Common, 5.85 @ 6.95

" Fair, good light, 6.60 @ 6.80

" Packing, 7.10 @ 7.20

" Sheep—Good to choice, 1.00 @ 1.40

" Common to fair, 2.50 @ 3.75

" Lambs—Good to choice, 6.00 @ 6.25

" Common to fair, 4.75 @ 5.90

West End
Meat Market

For Fresh Meats, Salt Meats
Sliced Ham, Lard, Sausage, Vegetables, etc. $\frac{1}{2}$ Highest price for Country Produce.

R. H. ROYSTON,
Phone 11-
Opposite Rickell & Early

The Best Pill

DeWitt's Little Early Risers do not gripe nor weaken the system. They cure biliousness, jaundice, constipation and inactive livers, by arousing the secretions moving the bowels gently, yet effectively, and giving such tone and strength to the glands of the stomach, liver and bowels that the cause of the trouble is removed entirely. Those famous little pills exert a decided tonic effect upon the organ involved, and if their use is continued for a few days there will be no return of the trouble. For sale by East End Drug Co.

NOT IN ANY TRUST

Claims now reported absolutely phenomenal to reports by responsible parties to the effect that

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO
had entered a trust or combination; we wish to assure the public that there is *no truth* in this statement. We have been manufacturing machines for over a quarter of a century, and have established a reputation for ourselves and our machines that is the envy of all others. Our "New Home" machine has never been rivalled as a family machine. It stands head and shoulders above all others.

The "New Home" is *the only really HIGH GRADE Sewing Machine on the market.*

It is not necessary for you to enter into a trust to save our credit or pay any debts as we have no debts to pay. We have never entered into competition with manufacturers of low grade cheap imitations that are made to sell regardless of any intrinsic merit. Do not be deceived, when you want a sewing machine don't go to a "New Home" dealer, he will sell you a better machine for less than you can purchase elsewhere. If there is no dealer near you, write direct to us.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO
ORANGE, MASS.
New York, Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo., Atlanta, Ga., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

SISCO & CO., Nicholasville, Ky.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

Time Table in Effect Nov. 16, 1902.

Going North. Train 4, Daily.
Leave Berea, 11:24 a.m.
Arrive Richmond, 3:52 a.m.
Arrive Paris, 5:05 a.m.
Arrive Cincinnati, 7:30 a.m.
Going South. Train 1, Daily.
Leave Berea, 11:30 a.m.
Arrive Richmond, 12:10 p.m.
Arrive Paris, 3:18 p.m.
Arrive Cincinnati, 6:00 p.m.

Going South. Train 1, Daily.
Leave Berea, 11:22 p.m.
Arrive Livingston, 2:18 p.m.

Going South. Train 5, Daily.
Leave Berea, 11:30 p.m.
Arrive Livingston, 12:30 a.m.

Trains No. 1 and No. 5 make connection at Livingston for Jellico and the South with No. 24 and No. 27.

J. W. Stephens, Ticket Agent.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign PATENTS

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Opposite U. S. Patent Office,
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